Numb. 83.

The British Apollo,

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From **Wedneſday** November 24th. to **Friday** November 26th. 1708.

Q. *IS it Lawful for a Perſon after the Suſception of a Vow of holy Celebacy to Marry, provided he keep himſelf an Undefiled Virgin?*

A. As Cælebacy ſignifies (for ſo the *Greek* Original imports) a Single or Unmarried Life, ſo we ſuppoſe the Perſon, who makes a Vow of Cælebacy, to intend it in that ſenſe.

There are ſeveral Particulars (as the Judicious *Sanderſon* obſerves) which, tho' expreſſively included in a Vow or Oath, may yet, upon Intervening Circumſtances, be reaſonably diſpens'd with, on the Neceſſary Proviſo, that the Principal Intention be no ways Inchroacht upon. For Inſtance: Tho' a Pious Clergyman ſhou'd make a Solemn Vow, that he will take a Voyage to one of our American Plantations, the moſt Deſtitute of Preachers, in order to Propagate the true Religion: Yet, on ſuppoſition, that before he entred on his Voyage, it ſhou'd ſo happen, that all our American Plantations ſhou'd be Diſpeopled, the Obligation of his Vow wou'd immediately Expire. But that ſuch a Caſe is no ways Parallel to Yours will readily appear, if we conſider the reaſon, way the foreſaid Obligation is Intirely Cancel'd upon the Intermediate Revolution.

And the Reaſon is, becauſe as the Propagation of Religion was the Primary Intention of the truly Zealous Clergyman, and the Voyage to *America* no otherwiſe Intended than as barely ſubſervient to that Deſign; ſo the Exception Specified was Tacitly Included in the Vow it ſelf. For had he been reminded of it, before he made the Vow, he never wou'd have made it without Reſerve. Tho' yet he might not have expreſt the Condition, but wou'd perhaps have anſwer'd, that his Vow wou'd be founded on the Neceſſary Suppoſition, that the Plantation wou'd Continue to be ſtill Inhabited. But He, who makes a Vow of Cælebacy, deſigns, not only to Preſerve his Virgin Chaſtity, but alſo to Keep Unmarried. And had any one Mention'd to him ſo Peculiar a reſerve, he wou'd not (Probably, we mean) have at all Regarded it.

But we ſhall Endeavour to give further poofs, that an Abſtinence from Marriage, as well as from the Uſe of the Nuptial Bed, is an Eſſential Ingredient of the foremention'd Vow.

1. He, who Engages in ſuch a Vow, deſigns (as we are apt to think) to retain (as far as Humanity will permit) ſo Heavenly, ſo Angelical a Chaſtity (for the Angels *neither Marry, nor are given in Marriage*) as to abſtain from all the Embraces of a Woman. But it is a Queſtion, whether He, who Marries on Suppoſal, that he does not Infringe his Vow, will enjoyn himſelf ſo ſevere an Abſtinence. But,

2*dly*. We may ſuppoſe, that he may have it tranſiently in his Thoughts, to Devote himſelf more Intirely to his Maker's Service, while Diſencumberd from a Marriage-State. For when St. *Paul* encourages Batchelors to Continue ſo, he propoſes this as a Motive to ſo Pious a Self-Denial: *He, that is Unmaried, careth for the things, that belong to the Lord, how he may pleaſe the Lord. But He, that is Married, careth for the things, that are of the World, how he may pleaſe his Wife.*

But we may Conſider too, that a Cohabitation with a Wife may prove a Snare to the Perſon ſpecified, and at laſt Unhappily prevail upon him to Violate his Vow. And ſince he Petitions to his God in his Daily Prayer *to Deliver him from Temptation*, it is ſure an Act of very high Preſumption to ruſh headlong into that Temptation, which he Earneſtly implores to be Deliver'd from.

Q. *I beg the favour of you to tell me, why an Infant born in the Seventh Month, generally lives, when one born in the Eighth frequently Dies.*

A. Becauſe the Infant is ever moving towards the Birth in the Seventh Month, at which time, if it be ſtrong enough, it comes to the Birth; but if not, it remains in the Womb commonly 2 Months longer, in order to get ſtrength: But if after the Motion at ſeven Months End, it be not born, the Situation is mov'd, and the Infant ſo debilitated thereby, that ſhould it come forth in the 8th Month, it could ſcarcely live, by reaſon of the Hurt receiv'd thereby.

Q. *Gentlemen, Upon reading one of your Papers, I thought fit to ſend you the following, deſiring an Anſwer: Which is, why the Earth ſprinkled with Blood, produces Hemp of all other things. Yours, A. J---ſon.*

A. Your Curioſity in relation to Hemp is really very great, and if your Obſervation had but a better Bottom, we wou'd attempt a Reaſon for it; but, as it is, we adviſe you to let it alone, and not be too buſy with Hemp, ſince it's Effects are ſo dangerous, that at one time or other it may bring you to a *Ne plus Ultra*.

Q. *Gentlemen, I am one of your Subſcribers, and as ſuch, claim a Priviledge of being as impertinent as I pleaſe. The intent of your Society I well know is to waſt Paper, make Fools laugh, and ſtuff your own Pockets. Gentlemen, plain dealing's a Jewel, anſwer ſpeedily theſe following Queries, or I'll hang on you like a diſeaſe.*

1. Q. *Whether your ſtuffing all your Papers with notice how to direct for you, be not a plain demonſtration of your want of Correſpondence and Queſtions?*

2. Q. *Whether your conſtant dunning of your Supporters, the Subſcribers, for Quarteridge, be not a ſure token of your Poverty or Ill Manners.*

3. Q. *Whether you are not the Rump of the* Athenian Oracle, *and if ſo, why ſhould you change your Title. Is not a roaſted Gooſe as good as a Gooſe roaſted?*

4. Q. *Whether the Title you aſſume of Godſhip,* &c. *Is not Anti-chriſtian, and a Stumbling-block to weak Capacities? Yours, Sir* Orlando Furioſo.

A. You need not pretend a Claim from being a Subſcriber, to be *Impertinent*, ſince you have a better Claim from *Nature*. That our Intent is not to waſt Paper, your ſelf has anſwer'd, in ſaying, that it is alſo to ſtuff our Pockets, which none can pretend to do from waſt Paper: Nor is it our Intent to make Fools laugh, tho' we expect many beſides *your ſelf* may, ſince it is natural for ſuch to laugh at things above their Underſtanding, becauſe they appear no better than Nonſenſe to them.

As to your firſt Query. Had you no more Brains than a penny-worth of Butter would ſet a float, you muſt know, that many Hundreds ſee every new Paper, who never ſaw any of 'em before, from whence there is conſtant occaſion for freſh notice; and if you look back to our firſt Papers (deſign'd as Specimens of the reſt) by our Anſwering now near twice as much as then, you may judge what little want we have of Queſtions.

As to your ſecond. We have not had occaſion to Dun 20 Perſons, at which your ſelf, doubtleſs, wou'd not be concern'd except you were one of the Number. Now, which ſhews moſt Poverty and Ill Manners, the Non-ſolvency of ſuch a trifle, which common Civility wou'd not allow of, conſidering the hindrance it is to our Servants in their Walks, or a Civil Demand of our juſt Due, after we have been long out of Pocket for expences thereon.

None of us were concern'd in the *Athenian Oracle*, therefore from your wiſe Gueſs, you may keep the Gooſe to your ſelf.

Our Title's being Antichriſtian is a Childiſh Exception, and that we offend not weak Capacities, is plain, ſince your ſelf is become a Subſcriber; yet we cannot but pity your Misfortune in your Name of *FURIOSO*; ſince certainly there never was a more Harmleſs, Toothleſs, Inoffenſive *Critick*.

Q. *May Wood-Betony be ſmoak'd by them, who cannot bear Tobacco, without prejudicing the Health.*

A. It may, and is commonly uſed in that Manner inſtead of Tobacco, with a great Deal of Benefit, in Pectoral and Cephalick Caſes.

Q. *Why when a Cold or an Ague leaves us, does it generally break out about the Mouth?*

A. That Eruption is not common in Agues, but it is generally accounted and found a Salubrious Symptom after the taking of Cold. For when Nature diſcharges her ſelf of thoſe ſerous accidities through thoſe Parts, others more Subject to Catarrhs remain Safe, and the Offending Matter being thus expell'd, the Diſorder Ceaſes.

Q. *When Milk or any other thing is burnt too, why they ſay the Biſhop has put his foot in it. In doing which you will oblige Yours,* &c.

A. See firſt *Monthly Paper.*

Q. *Gentlemen, I have often experienc'd, that ſitting in a Coach with my Eyes ſhut, the Coach ſeems to move the contrary way to what it really does. Pray your Solution of this, which will oblige,* A. B.

A. While our Bodies are mov'd in a Coach the Animal Spirits floating in the Brain receive a Contrary Tendency, as it is Uſual for the *Content* to receive from the Moving *Continent*. Since therefore, when our Eyes are ſhut, we can judge of the Tendency of the Coach's Motion any otherwiſe than by the Motion of the foreſaid Spirits, our Imagination Conſequently ſuppoſes, that the Coach moves Contrary to the Reality of it's Genuine Motion.

Q. *I deſire to know why the Colour of the Blood is Red.*

A. Anſwer'd in *Britiſh Apollo*, Numb. 20.

Q. *Gentlemen, I deſire your Opinion of the Cauſe of an Ague, and why the returns of the fits are ſo conſtant, One in our Family having a Tertian, that comes generally to half an hour. Alſo, why Agues are Quotidian, Tertian and Quartan.*

A. The Cauſe of Agues in Intermitting Feavers, you will find in *Britiſh Apollo, Numb.* 18. with the Cauſes of the Paroxyſms ſo Continually returning: But they are diſtinguiſh'd by the Names of *Quotidian, Tertian* and *Quartan*, from the approach of each Fit, as Every Day, Every Third Day, or Every Fourth Day.

Q. *Can a Cat kill a Perſon, when aſleep, by ſucking his Breath?*

A. This we take to be the Curious Notion of ſome Eminent Old Woman, endeavouring to Prove the Cat an Air Pump.

POEMS.

Q. *WHich way ſhall I (ſweet Youths) ſeek to obtain,*
Not Tranſient Joys, but ſuch as will remain
Oftimes amidſt a Scene of heighten'd Joys,
When Wine Inclines, and Company Decoys,
A Secret Anxious Thought my Mirth Deſtroys.
Then faintly I Reſolve; but all in vain,
Soon as the Snare is laid, I'm caught again.
Teach me how to Reſolve, (and break the Chain)
Reject thoſe Follies, and thoſe Fools Diſdain.
Who laviſh of their golden Hours and Days,
Live to themſelves, not to their Maker's Praiſe.

A. Conſider the Effects, the ſordid Stains
Attend the Vice, with all the Griefs and Pains:
That *Reaſon*, that *Bright Stamp*, by which we're (grac'd,
To differ us from *Brutes*, is quite defac'd;
That they're more Bleſt in ſenſual Delight,
By quicker Reliſh, ſtronger Appetite,
Free from Remorſe, which *Mankind* muſt endure,
Render'd by Conſcious Reaſon more impure.
Conſider, on the Wiſe, what ſhameful Rapes
It makes, reducing them to Swine and Apes.
And how thoſe *Momentary* Joys obtain,
Long Years of Pennance in Diſeaſe and Pain.
How, when the Brains are in Confuſion hurl'd,
All Thoughts are ſtifled of *another World*;

Whilſt

Whilſt by ſuch noxious, dull Delight as this,
We reliſh *here* no *perfect Joy*, and forfeit *future Bliſs.*
Q. *I've read your Poetry ſo long,*
They have taught me to make a Song,
Which I unto my Miſtreſs gave,
On Which ſhe call'd me Witty Knave;
And think you not, I ſhall her have?
Now, Gentlemen, ſome Subject tell me,
Of Matters tending to the Belly,
And you ſhall ſee, how I will ſtrain,
To ſing it in Heroick Vein;
For ſince 'twas you, made me a Poet,
And taught me Wit, e're I cou'd know it,
It is your Right now to beſtow it.
A. Our Modeſty will never own,
To teach ſuch *Wit* as you have ſhown;
Whoſe Lines are of more Force and Louder,
Than ſtrongeſt Muſtard, or Gunpowder;
Whoſe Senſe in ſuch Profoundneſs lies,
'Twill ne'er be reacht by Mortal Eyes:
So ſoft and ſweet your Numbers run,
Sure Treacle was your Helicon;
Nor cou'd their Smoothneſs ſo prevail,
Were that not mixt with Double Ale.
Yet ſince you condeſcend to ask,
That we wou'd ſet your *Muſe* a *Task*,
On which you might in *Lines Heroick*
Flouriſh and Gild, like any *Stoick:*
And that it be ſome *Belly-Matter*;
Suppoſe then a huge Earthen Platter,
Your Miſtreſs at it eating Sprats,
And feeding with the Tails her Cats.
A ſpacious Field this to enlarge on,
To ſee her Broil, and Turn, and Charge on:
And all her brighter Airs diſcover,
Perſpicuous to the Dulleſt Lover:
How eagerly, whilſt Hot, ſhe ſnaps,
Then ſnatches out from ſcalded Chaps;
Whilſt Tears bedew her *ſhining Face*,
Chang'd by Surprize into Grimace;
To hear her after, *Sigh* in *Welſh*,
(Which ill-bred Clowns will call a Belch)
Then all *Arabia* you may tell,
In Spice and Gums, breaths in the Smell,
This often hath been done in *Meeter*,
On ſuch whoſe Breaths were not much ſweeter.
But theſe we only touch to ſhew,
What one, of Fancy Bright, like You,
May on ſuch lofty Subjects write,
Whilſt *Ale* Inſpires and *Fumes* Indite.
Q. Apollo, *I pray*,
Put me in a way,
How I may find out a good Wife.
But leaſt in the dark,
You miſtake your Spark,
I'll give you my picture to th' Life:
I am twenty two,
Of a Sanguine Hue,
My Perſon and Purſe do agree,
They're both middle-siz'd,
So I'd be adviſ'd,
What Spouſe wou'd ſuitable be.
Thus I have ſet forth,
My Merit and Worth;
But I have forgot i'th' mean while,
To tell you my ſenſe,
With that you'll diſpenſe,
For you may gueſs that by my Stile.
A. Your Middle-siz'd Purſe,
Nor better nor worſe,
Your Perſon and Senſe too it ſeems;
Alas! will ne'er hit
On a *Wife* that is fit,
For that *Sex* is ſtill i'th' *Extreams.*

Occaſion'd by the late Glorious Victory.

1.

AS in a dark Receſs,
With ſolemn ſilence crown'd,
The ſad *URANIA* ſat,
And mourn'd the Cruel *Stroke of Fate.*
Which in one Inauſpicious Day,
Snatcht all the Comforts of Her Life away.
The *Nymphs*, who fill Her *Train*,
Seek to redreſs
Her *Sorrows*, but alas! in vain.
They at the *Aweful Viſion* grow,
With her into one *PIECE OF Woe*,
All *Sympathizing* in a *Grief Profound.*

2.

At length thus Kind, Propitious *Heav'n*,
Enough we've *Try'd* the *Object of our Love*,
And *Prov'd* Her by Afflictions to the Height,
To make *Her* ſhew more *Bright*,
And juſtly *Claim Her Title* from *Above*,
By *Suffrages* none but a *Soul Divine*,
Like Hers, cou'd bare and *Uneclypſed* ſhine;
But now we'll Change the *Scene* again;
Since wondrouſly ſhe's born Her *Grief*,
By wondrous ways *We'll* give *Relief*,
Crown'd with a Train of *Joys*, in Number more,
Than e'er of *Sorrows* ſhe has felt before,
And be as ready to *Idulge* as *She* is to *Implore.*

3.

The *Loſs*, *She* has ſuſtain'd of Late,
Of Her Unrival'd *Princely Mate*,
Shall be made up by num'rous *Bleſſings* ſhown,
To *Children equally Her Own*;
Whom we will daily Bleſs,
With ſuch ſurprizing *Turns* of *wonderful Succeſs*,
That *Sorrows* never more ſhall find a *Space*,
Her *Comforts* to Deface,

But

But *She* in *Them*, and *They in Her* Delight,
And both in ſearch of *Mutual Happineſs* Unite;
With *Wiſdom from Above* we'll *Her* Inſpire,
Aud *Them* with *Pious Duty* Fire,
To their Triumphant Swords, which ſhall
As oft befall,
As *Enemies* They find:
Heav'ns ſaid—and *Roaring Thunders* round, confirm'd
(it all for Fate.

4.

Hark! Hark! The *Pledge* of *Heav'n* is come,
Loud *Peals of Joy* prepare,
It's *Paſſage* through the Air,
Whilſt the dividing Atoms all,
With Violence Recoil,
To give It haſty Room.
Great *Marlb'rough* and *Invincible Eugene*,
Have wide diſplay'd the *Glorious Scene*,
And giv'n a *Blow* hath pierc'd the *Heart of France*,
And ſtill on their retiring Troops *Advance*.
Rejoyce, ye *Britains*, The *Great Work's nigh*
(*done*,
Which ſhall with *Glory end as 'twas with Piety begun*.

SIR,

THE Letters from Oſtend give an Account that from Bruges they ſay, the Enemies are preparing to quit that City and Ghent, and for that end they have ſeiz'd all the Boats of that Town, in order to retire to Newport, of which a Confirmation is expected. That in the late glorious Victory obtain'd over the French 4000 were made Priſoners, and that they had left 70 Pieces of Cannon, and their heavy Baggage behind them. That the Elector of Bavaria in his Retreat from Bruſſels, which was made with great precipitation, had left 15 pieces of Cannon and 4 Mortars behind him, with all his wounded Men, who are a conſiderable Number. That they had not when theſe Letters came away, an exact Account of the loſs the French had ſuſtain'd in the Siege of Bruſſels, which muſt be very great, ſince they give an account, that in the laſt Attack they made, they had fifteen hundred Men kill'd and wounded, and four Colonels among the former. That thoſe Letters from Oſtend give no account of the Siege of the Citadel of Lille; but 'tis thought, that before this time the Mareſchal de Boufflers has offer'd to Capitulate. There are advices which ſay, the Burghers of Bruſſels had obliged the Governour to promiſe, to Surrender the Place the 29th if he was not reliev'd. That from Rome they write, The Marquis de Prie has not yet had any Audience of the Pope, by reaſon of ſome difficulties in the Ceremonial, and that he refuſes to ſee the Cardinal *Paulucci*, Secretary of State to the Pope, who, he affirms, is an avow'd Enemy to the Houſe of Auſtria. That his Holineſs had ſent him word, that he wou'd not give him any Audience, unleſs he wou'd acquieſce in his Holineſs's Diſcretion, and treat with his Ordinary Miniſters, and that upon this Account the ſaid Marquis has ſent an Expreſs to Vienna for further Inſtructions. That his Holineſs's new rais'd Forces are in no condition to make head againſt the Imperialiſts, being very ill provided with Arms, Cloaths, Tents, and other Neceſſaries. That they can entertain but ſmall hopes of having aſſiſtance from France, ſince the two Maritime Potentates, are Maſters of the Mediterranean, and that there is at this time at Leghorn a Squadron of Britiſh Ships. Which concludes all from Yours, *&c.*

The Number of our Subſcribers ſo greatly increaſing, and by Conſequence the Number of Queſtions ſent us, that we cannot poſſibly give a General Satisfaction within the Compaſs of our Paper, we deſign a Quarterly Book of 3 Sheets in a Small Character, in which we will give Anſwers to all worthy thereof, which we could not get into our other Papers; we have no doubt but this will be acceptable, ſince it will not raiſe the Yearly Charge to that of the moſt vulgar News Papers, altho' a whole Sheet and upon fine Paper, beſides we do oblige none to take it, but ſuch as deſire it. The firſt is preparing for thoſe Queſtions upon our Hands.

Any Perſons upon Directing their Letters (Superſcrib'd for the *Britiſh Apollo*) to Mr. *Carter*, at the *Green Dragon* in St. *Paul's* Church-Yard, Mr. *Bickerton* at the *Roſe and Crown* in *Little Britain* Bookſellers, or to the Printer hereof, may have this Paper brought to their Houſes (in the City or Suburbs) at 2*s. per* Quarter, and the Monthly Papers at 6*d. per* Quarter more: Thoſe who come within the Quarter, to have proportional Deductions at the End. Alſo Books of Guards Sets may be had on directing as above, from the Beginning.

Note, We deſire no more Letters may be ſent to Mr. *Keble*, in *Weſtminſter-Hall*, and that they who took Papers of him would direct their Letters to Mr. *Mayo*'s, and our Servants ſhall bring them.

Note, That they who live in the Country may appoint a Friend in Town to take them in for them, or order ſome Inn-Keeper to pay for them Quarterly. For we cannot depend on the Payment of Carriers, ſince they come not in on thoſe hours as our Servants can meet with them in their Walks.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

AT the earneſt Importunities of Divers Perſons another *Specimen* of Mr. *Hill's Travels*, containing two Sheets, giving ſome account of the *Grand Signior's Seraglio*, with a *Cut* thereof, is now Publiſh'd.

Note, That the Books will be ſhut up on the 28th of this Month, the Complement deſign'd being very near full. All who Subſcribe, are deſired to give in their Names and Subſcription Moneys to Mr. *Mayo* in *Fleet-ſtreet*, or to the Perſons who carry abroad the *Britiſh Apollo*.

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